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UNVEILING EXERCISES

LEWIS-CLARK STATUE

CHARLOTTESVILLE

VIRGINIA

LEWIS-CLARK STATUE

BY

CHARLES KECK

DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT

The Gift of Paul Goodloe McIntire, of Charlottesville
The Work of Charles Keck, of New York

Height of pedestal of Balfour Pink Granite, fourteen feet, two inches
Height of bronze figures, eight feet, four inches

The reliefs on the pedestal represent the Pacific slope, with the ocean in contact. On the front, or western panel, are the American eagle, the seals of the United States and the State of Virginia, the names of the explorers:

MERIWETHER LEWIS---1774-1809
WILLIAM CLARK---1770-1838

Then follows an inscription by Dr. Edwin A. Alderman:

BOLD AND FARSEEING PATHFINDERS
WHO CARRIED THE FLAG OF THE
YOUNG REPUBLIC TO THE WESTERN
OCEAN AND REVEALED AN UNKNOWN
EMPIRE TO THE USES OF MANKIND

Below the inscription are the thirteen stars of the original thirteen States, and beneath them the statement:

A TERRITORY OF 385,000 SQUARE MILES WAS ADDED TO THE COUNTRY BY THE EFFORTS OF THESE MEN · AN AREA LARGER THAN THE THEN EXISTING SIZE OF THE UNITED STATES

Around the base of the bronze figures are bas-reliefs of Lewis and Clark entering a council of Indians; the Indian guide, Sacagawea, returning to her tribe; Indians admiring the huge negro of the party; an Indian dance; a buffalo hunt in which Lewis and Clark joined.

THE UNVEILING

of the

LEWIS-CLARK STATUE

at

MIDWAY PARK

in the

City of Charlottesville, Virginia

November Twenty-One, Nineteen Hundred Nineteen

at Three O'clock in the Afternoon

Being a Record of the Exercises attending the Unveiling

Edited by W. M. FORREST

Published by

THE CITY OF CHARLOTTESVILLE

1919

By Transfer
JUN 1920

The Program

Chairman
W. M. Forrest
President Charlottesville City Council

Chorus of School Children
"America"

Prayer
Rev. George L. Petrie, D. D.
Pastor of Charlottesville Presbyterian Church

Presentation of Statue
President Edwin Anderson Alderman
of the University of Virginia

Unveiling of the Statue
The Work of Charles Keck, Sculptor
Miss Virginia McIntire

Acceptance of the Statue
Hon. R. T. W. Duke, Jr.

Chorus of School Children
"America, the Beautiful"

Historical Discourse
Hon. Armistead Churchill Gordon

Benediction

The Exercises

After the singing of "America" by a thousand children of the city Public Schools, Dr. Petrie offered the following prayer:

O God, we recognize Thy presence and Thy overruling providence. We are indebted to Thee for all our blessings. We thank Thee for this fair land by Thy providence our own, refuge for the oppressed, to which lovers of liberty have ever turned with hope, in which they have ever found freedom's choicest gifts, and where they have made their happy homes.

We thank Thee that our forefathers from their vast estates, which were washed by the tides of the great Atlantic Sea, pressed inward and onward to the unmeasured treasures of extended plains, great mountain ranges and spreading valleys of fertility and beauty, extracting from them Nature's hidden wealth.

We thank Thee that, moved by a dauntless spirit of adventure and exploration, undeterred by stupendous difficulties, unafraid when confronted by great perils, enduring hardships and privations, stimulated by high purposes, inspired by lofty ambition, their achievements have reached from sea to sea of this great continent. Mountains and plains and valleys and rivers today are paying merited tribute to their heroic lives.

We thank Thee that from our homes here, prompted by the Sage of Albemarle, two of Albemarle's own sons with great courage and invincible determination traversed this vast continent then a pathless wild, conquered the frowning mountains and the far reaching plains, and successfully claimed and effectively secured by personal presence and asserted rights and established proprietorship the vast northwest region for our own, an empire in extent and a treasury of wealth.

We thank Thee that in these later days, on which our lives have fallen, a son of Albemarle has risen to pay his tribute to these heroic men of the days that are past, and has called on us

all to unite with him in recognizing the merit and perpetuating the memory of splendid worth and splendid deed.

We thank Thee for this memorial that in massive granite and bronze, graceful in beauty, elegant tracery and exquisite workmanship, shall long preserve the memories that should never die, and shall daily remind us amid life's hurried scenes, that there are high ideals, to which we should ever look, and great sacrifices which we should ever be willing to make for the general good.

Help us to learn this lesson well. Teach us, as we often shall pass this beautiful work of human art, to lift to this monument our eyes, and as we trace its lines or gaze upon its fascinating beauty and symmetry, to be more and more deeply impressed by the great truths for which it stands, with which it is inscribed, and which in the eloquence of impressive calm and perfect silence it shall ever tell.

Especially, as it adorns the entrance of our beloved institution of youthful learning, may our children by it be impressed, and may they learn to pay a due regard to the great and good of other days, and to estimate aright the noble exploits of heroic men. May they be thus led to seek to make of their lives that which is truly worth while, to attain the useful and the beautiful, to seek honor by sacrifice, and to win plaudits by service, to consecrate life to that which will redound to the welfare of their country and mankind.

This prayer we offer in the name which is above all other names. Amen.

The Chairman, Professor Forrest:

Fellow Citizens, this speakers' platform is honored to-day by some who have no need to speak here. One such is Charles Keck, the artist whose skill has wrought into enduring bronze and stone the beauty and idealism which will soon be unveiled —this monument to Lewis and Clark. With his masterpiece before us it is needless for the sculptor to speak a word. Another, is our fellow citizen and benefactor, Paul Goodloe McIntire whose love for his native town has found expression in this

monument, and is flowering forth in many other gracious gifts of rare beauty and service to the city. Where such deeds abound no other voice is needed.

But his gift must be publicly presented to the City, and I have the pleasure of announcing as spokesman for the donor, President Edwin Anderson Alderman of the University of Virginia.

Dr. Alderman:

PRESENTATION ADDRESS.

We are gathered here today, in the peace and dignity of this autumn landscape, in the central spot of an ancient community rich in rare personalties and memories of great issues springing out of its life, to celebrate an event of historic grandeur; to set up before the eyes of the generations an object of everlasting charm and grace; and, to conclude a purpose of filial piety and love.

Fitter voices than mine shall relate to you the epic story of the purchase of the Louisiana territory by Thomas Jefferson whose home, like a shrine, looms just yonder upon the eastern horizon, and shall picture to you as figures of romance and adventure Meriwether Lewis and William Clark as they fought their way across the shaggy continent in the strength of youth, in the pride of toil, and in the passion of patriotism.

It is in accordance with the fitness of things that great world figures should move here and there upon the stage of so imperial a transaction. We see Napoleon Bonaparte, the last, let us thank God, of the world conquerors, but not, as we know to our sorrow, of the great world gamblers for power and dominion—driven partly by whim and partly by necessity and partly by cunning and revenge, offering for a song to a newly born and struggling republic an empire greater in extent and possibility than the Europe of his ambitions. We see the common sense of Thomas Jefferson prevailing over philosophical theories and political misgivings, accepting and consummating this greatest real estate transaction in all history, by which for the present cost of the Woolworth building in New York a domain of 137,735 square miles was added to the American Republic now

inhabited by over fifteen million English speaking people, possessing seven and a half billion dollars of taxable wealth. We remark the patience of Robert Livingston, the calmness and good counsel of James Monroe, the impotent rage of the Bonaparte family, the just apprehension of William Pitt. We see clearly what only the wisest of that time saw dimly—the mighty shift brought about by this vast transfer of territory in the destines of mankind and the fortunes of that compelling theory of life which men were then just learning to name democracy.

One may well ask why this memorial—the work of the patient genius of a great artist whose presence here today adds significance to the occasion, and the gift of the steadfast love of a great citizen, should arise in its stateliness not to any of these world figures but to two gallant young men, subalterns in the armies of the young nation, who set out five score and fifteen years ago at the command of their neighbor, and friend, the President of the United States, to break paths through pathless woods, to voyage down vast unsailed rivers, to battle with the savage and the beast, to use science in dominion over nature, to stake their lives upon the steadiness of their muscles, their mental adroitness and spirit of humanity, to endure hunger and cold and privation for the sake of their country, and to emerge after three years of silence their heroic task performed and a new Empire revealed to the uses of mankind. And the answer is not far to seek. Meriwether Lewis was born among these red hills. Lewis was a kinsman of Jefferson and Clark a brother of the great frontier hero George Rogers Clark who was born in this county. They gave their youth to self-sacrifice, glory, and adventure. In the annals of America there are few things pleasanter or more creditable than the story of Lewis and Clark. They were pioneers and pathfinders in a gigantic Odyssey beside which the wandering Greeks were timid and provincial. Like Ulysses they too "ever with a frolic welcome took the thunder and the sunshine" and strong in will pushed on "to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

There is no fame just like the fame of the pioneer. Columbus staring over the stormy seas from the bow of his frail ship, Livingston lost in the African jungles, Read in his thundering

sea-plane, and Alcock and Brown leaping from continent to continent between the rising and setting of the sun—these deeds stimulate the imagination, and explain why art turns to these young pioneers and places them here in eternal sculptural beauty, and also why great cities planted where their camp fires burned, hold them in reverence and commemorate their fame. The votive stone we set up today however is far more significant than the mere erection of a memorial to splendid heroic kinsmen and neighbors. It is essentially a memorial to three great attributes of the complex human spirit, and is clothed with a weighty purpose and a lofty mission.

Love of country shines out of the eyes of these young voyageurs and the children here today and those to come after them will catch from their passion the mystic meaning of that great conception which is embodied in the word patriotism so hard to define, like a mother's love or the rose's beauty or the sunset's glory, but so real that men think it sweet and fit to give their lives that it may endure and prevail.

Sheer beauty here uplifts its moving appeal as the ultimate and most virile of spiritual stimulations, and once again art offers to please a "fierce democracy" as in ancient Athens the temple of Minerva and the works of Phideas pleased the people, and later in Italy, the Tower of Gietto and the canvas of Raphael moved the crowd to infinite sympathy and kindled in their souls divine conceptions of beautiful forms. And democracy needs just such tutelage. It is a narrow view which beholds it as a mere thing of ruggedness and strength. Granted that its primal needs are strength and virtue and simplicity and freedom—Does it not also need beauty and dignity and grandeur, if you will? Else, otherwise, it perish of vulgar strength.

There is nothing too good for a democracy and nothing more manly than beauty. When such a life as the life of Robert Lee, for example, grows round and whole and entire, as our last word we declare it to be a beautiful life. After the meagre rocky earth has been prepared by elemental labor through centuries for its fruitful task, then as a sort of finality the flower blooms on the mountain side with a touch of imperishable beauty resting for a moment on its bright petals. This raw

country with its strange mixture of races is just beginning to understand how beneficent an influence art can and should be made in the lives of the people. These great masses are groping for outlets to their emotions which shall correspond to their best aspirations and noble art is the medium for the expression of this legitimate desire which no wise society will neglect, unless it is willing for restlessness and sensation and even lawlessness to supersede art as popular stimulants.

And finally, this statue, the work of Charles Keck, and the gift of Paul Goodloe McIntire, teaches and shall teach for all time how great a love a man may bear though he wander far away and buffet all the storms of life, for the home spot where he was born, the home friends who played with him in childhood, the home scenes of hill and valley and mountain range that have never for him ceased to glitter with their brightness and nourish with their strength. It shall speak, too, of how steadfast a purpose may burn in the heart of a quiet gentleman to make things about him better and more beautiful than they are, to help his fellows to a fuller life, "to heal the brokenhearted and to set at liberty them that are bruised."

Gazing at these soaring figures with their eyes fixed on the far future and reflecting upon the source of such splendid giving, those who grow to manhood and womanhood in this town will come to know that great citizenship still lives in Albemarle, expressing itself not only in adventure and physical daring but in self denial, moral courage, and social vision. And thus youth, upon which we build all our hopes, will again take it to heart that men become great by the might of great love and great sympathy and steadfast understanding of civic needs and community progress.

In the name and in behalf of Paul Goodloe McIntire, an artist in giving, a lover of beauty in form, and a friend of the people, I have the honor and privilege of presenting to the city of Charlottesville this memorial to Meriwether Lewis and William Clark. Let it typify throughout the ages, in its graceful strength and massive beauty, the triple message of fruitfulness, unselfishness and devotion to duty which has always distinguished the Commonwealth of Virginia and given to her the proud authority that springs from the motherhood of the American Republic.

The Chairman: The monument, the gift of her father, will now be unveiled by Miss Virginia McIntire.

After the unveiling—the Chairman:

In behalf of the City of Charlottesville, and by the request of the city authorities, this gift will now be accepted by one of our most distinguished citizens, Judge R. T. W. Duke.

Judge Duke:

ADDRESS OF ACCEPTANCE.

DR. ALDERMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

On behalf of my native City and carrying out the duty graciously imposed upon me by those in authority, I accept with pride and pleasure this magnificent gift of a munificent giver.

Pride in the fact that this beautiful work of art comes to us from one of our citizen, born and bred amongst us, who returns to us bringing the fruits of his years of labor and consecrates them alike to the memory of two of our great citizens, and to the adornment of the home of his nativity; pleasure in feeling that this counterfeit presentment of these two heroes of exploration will stand in this spot facing the West that they conquered, and furnishing an adornment, an education and an inspiration to the coming generations.

For true Art whilst it adorns must educate and inspire. It fails in all of these things if it fails in one. I do not agree with the modern novelist who states that it has to do only with the emotions—not with ideas. I rather agree with Goethe who has said that, "A genuine work of art is like a work of nature, infinite to our minds—seen, felt, heard, producing its effect even though it cannot really be known or its essence expressed in words." And so whilst it adorns, exciting all the emotions that beauty ever excites, it kindles the ideas and leads the mind to search for what Matthew Arnold once called beauty, "Truth seen from another side." And he who has once been inspired to search for Truth has placed his foot upon the first round of the ladder that leads to the eternal stars.

In educating the eye, Art necessarily educates the soul, teaching it to search for that beauty which exists in everything and everywhere and which in the words of the greatest of modern sculptors, Rodin, is lacking nowhere—only our eyes lack the power to perceive it. And as our children gaze upon this superb creation of the great artist who has brought it into being they will learn from each line a new lesson and desire to know more of the divine creations of the genius of the children of men. It will lead them through emotions to high ideals and ideas, and ideas govern the world. It will lead them to study the lives of these two great explorers; to study the geography and history of the magnificent country their efforts gave to the Union; to catch an inspiration from the lessons of self-sacrifice of dauntless courage and of unwearying hope these two men and their brave companions gave to the world. Thus will this monument be alike an adornment, an education, and an inspiration.

And as such, Sir, I accept it at your hands, so charmingly presented in words which are worthy of the occasion. To you who present it; to the artist who conceived it, and above all to the patriotic, generous gentleman who gave it, we tender a thankfulness for which words are inadequate.

We will guard it well. We will cherish it with pride; and as it stands here to bid the coming generations remember what great men sprang from this old red soil, we will cherish the hope that sons as great—if not greater—shall yet be born to bid the world see that Virginia has been, is, and will ever be the Virgin Mother of transcendent men.

The school childrens' chorus then sang "America, the Beautiful."

The Chairman:

It is fitting that there be recited here today something of the story of these heroic men whose fame this statue is meant to keep alive. We are fortunate in having as our historian a well known son of Albemarle who at one time in his youth was school-master to our benefactor, the Honorable Armistead Churchill Gordon, of Staunton, Virginia:

Mr. Gordon:

THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION: AN HISTORICAL DISCOURSE.

In the century which has elapsed since Meriwether Lewis and William Clark blazed the way for civilization through the untrodden wilderness of the Northwest and disclosed an empire rich in resources to the gaze of the young Republic, History has written upon her most amazing page the mighty story of America. From a comparatively limited area including the new Commonwealths of an untried adventure in government, united by a compact, for an unsolved experiment of liberty, our country has grown into the mightiest nation upon earth. The genius of the American people, under the influences of institutions established in justice and freedom, and fostered by the spirit of devotion, of self-sacrifice, and of resistless energy, in "one equal temper of heroic hearts," has builded upon this continent a great Nation, which has illustrated to the wondering peoples of the earth the beneficence of the arts of peace, and has overthrown the strongholds of tyranny and oppression in the Eastern Hemisphere, where it "dazzled the land with deeds."

In the contemplation of all that our country has come to be, and promises yet to become, it is wise and patriotic that we mark its progress by memorials, such as the monument which we dedicate today, that those of our own generation no less than they who shall follow us, may drink inspiration from the sacrifices and self-abnegation of those men who were the founders

and makers of the Republic, and renewing in such visible demonstration an unalterable fidelity to the principles on which they established their mighty edifice, declare the invincible determination that the tested and ordered governments which they wrought shall be immutably strengthened and continued in our affections and in our devotion.

No monument ever raised upon American soil is more nearly representative and more fairly typical of our earlier history than is this splendid memorial to the two dauntless pioneers who, under the inspiration of our great Apostle of human freedom opened the shut gates of a continent and proclaimed the physical and spiritual immensity of our onward march. No memorial structure of our western world could be more appropriately situated; for the home of Jefferson, the originator of the Columbian Exploration is within easy sight; the birth places of Meriwether Lewis and of William Clark's father are nearby in the county of Albemarle, and Paul Goodloe McIntire, the patriotic and generous donor of the memorial, was born and spent his boyhood in this city of Charlottesville. This monument illustrates in the bronze simulacra of the two explorers, so splendidly wrought by the chisel of the sculptor, Keck, the love of country characterizing all who have been thus connected with it: the patriotism of what Burke calls "the little platoon —"the sub-division in society," to be attached to which is "the germ of public affections." It typifies the genius of constructive statesmanship, the courage and devotion of daring adventure, the achievement made possible to the American citizen, and the noble development of American art.

The many sided genius of Jefferson had contemplated the exploration of what became later known as the Oregon country, many years before the Louisiana Purchase, through which his courage and prevision added an empire to the territorial possessions of the United States. Napoleon had compelled its retrocession by Spain to France, but had not finally taken possesion of it in 1800, the year before Jefferson was elected President, though even the ocean shores of the Oregon country were then scarcely known; Drake, "the little pirate" of Queen Elizabeth, who "singed the King of Spain's beard" on the Spanish main, had seen the Columbian coast in 1580; Cook had sighted it in

1778, and Vancouver had made a more thorough exploration in 1793; while Meares under the Portuguese flag, had occupied a small part of the coast as early as 1788. In 1793 a few enterprising fur traders, in private employment had already begun pushing into this unexplored region, and established trading posts; in the same decade Spain and England clashed with one another in Nootka Sound, and war was only averted by the treaty of the Escurial in 1790. The Oregon littoral was in reality No Man's Land, though included impliedly in the Louisiana Purchase, until Lewis and Clark reached it with their expedition across the Rocky Mountains and down the Columbia River. Whether or not Jefferson had already conceived his dream of the acquisition of the Trans-Mississippi country, is unknown, but in 1783, he had suggested to George Rogers Clark, the older brother of William Clark, an investigation of the region west of the Father of Waters. And subsequently, in 1788 he had negotiated with the celebrated traveller, Ledyard, for an exploration of the northwestern Pacific coast, by way of Kamchatka from Russia,—an enterprize which was begun, and ended almost in its inception by Ledyard's arrest on the order of the Russian Empress. On the 11th of May, 1791, Robert Gray, sailing under the direction of merchants in Boston, had stumbled upon the mouth of a great river on the Oregon coast, called by the fur-traders St. Roque, to which he gave the name of Columbia, after his own ship; but he made no entrance into the river, that remained unexplored until the coming of the Virginia pioneers.

In 1792 Jefferson proposed to the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, to send out an exploring party into the West with funds to be raised by subscription; and it was under the auspices of this Society that Michaux, the French traveler and botanist, proceeded on his adventure westward, until he was recalled by the French minister. It is probable, that while Jefferson's thought had long been directed towards this magnificent and mysterious region, his attitude towards it had been at first largely scientific; for in his detailed instructions to Lewis, of June 20, 1803, he dwelt with emphasis and particularity on the journals and records which were to be kept, in which all possible scientific data were to be written, and which he in-

formed Lewis were to be prepared "with great pains and accuracy, to be entered distinctly and intelligibly for others as well as for yourself." His interest in natural history was always unbounded; and it has been said of him that "it is probable that no two men have done so much for science in America as Jefferson and Agassiz—not so much by their direct contributions to knowledge as by the immense weight which they gave to scientific interests by their advocacy." Now, when the acquisition of this new territory from France was in prospect, his previous academic interest in the unknown country was intensified by the practical view that it was highly desirable to be acquainted with the physical features and material resources of so vast a domain. The acquisition of the Louisiana Territory was regarded by him as early as January 1803, as one of "primary interest" to the United States, and negotiations in regard to it were already in progress. He sent a secret message to Congress, suggesting an exploring party to reach the Indian trade west of the Mississippi, recommending a modest appropriation of a few thousand dollars for the purpose. Congress approved the project, and made the appropriation, and Jefferson at once went to work with preparations for the expedition, in which he continued to take a profound personal concern, until its important results were finally demonstrated. In his letter to Paul Allen, the editor and compiler with Nicholas Biddle of the first publication of Lewis and Clark's journals, which was written August 18, 1813, Jefferson gave a view of the life and work of Lewis, with especial reference to the Columbia River expedition, in which he states that even at the time of the Michaux movement, Lewis had been eager to take part in this exploration: "I proposed to the American Philosophical Society that we should set on foot a subscription to engage some competent person to explore that region in the opposite direction; that is by ascending the Missouri, crossing the Stony Mountains and descending the nearest river to the Pacific. Captain Lewis, being then stationed in Charlottesville, on the recruiting service, warmly solicited me to obtain for him the execution of that object. I told him it was proposed that the person engaged should be attended by a single companion only, to avoid exciting alarm among the Indians. This did not deter

him; but Mr. André Michaux, a professed botanist, author of the *Flora Boreali Americana*, and of the *Histoire des Chesnes d'Amerique*, offering his services they were accepted. He received his instructions; and when he had reached Kentucky, in the prosecution of his journey, he was overtaken by an order from the Minister of France, then at Philadelphia, to relinquish the expedition, and to pursue elsewhere the botanical inquiries on which he was employed by that government; and thus failed the second attempt for exploring the region." It was, therefore, natural, when the American Congress agreed to the President's recommendation to send an exploring party into the northwestern country, that Jefferson's thought should finally turn to Lewis, who was then his private secretary, as its leader. While the Louisiana Territory had not yet been acquired by the United States, he believed that France would not object to the expedition and would regard the enterprise merely, as he curiously termed it, "as a literary pursuit." He knew well the mettle of the young and adventurous soldier, whose leadership he concluded to seek; and approved him as in many respects an ideal person for this adventure of hardship, daring and romance. "Captain Lewis" he wrote to Allen, in his summary of the character and career of Lewis, "who had then been nearly two years with me as private secretary, immediately renewed his solicitations to have the direction of the party. I had now had opportunities of knowing him intimately; of courage undaunted; possessing a firmness and perseverance of purpose which nothing but impossibilities could divert from its direction; careful as a father to those committed to his charge, yet steady in the maintenance of order and discipline; intimate with the Indian character, customs and principles; habituated to the hunting life; guarded by exact observation of the animals of his own country against losing time in the description of objects already possessed; honest, disinterested, liberal, of sound understanding, and of a fidelity to truth so scrupulous that whatever he should report would be as certain as if seen by ourselves—with all these qualifications, as if selected and planted by nature in one body for this express purpose, I could have no hesitation in confiding the enterprise to him." This is high

praise from such a source; but the results accomplished by Lewis amply justified Jefferson's estimate of him.

Meriwether Lewis was born on August 18th, 1774, at the home of his father "Locust Hill," near what is now Ivy, on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, a few miles west of Charlottesville. He came of a family whose representatives had been prominently identified with the history of colonial Virginia, and who were connected with George Washington through the intermarriage of his sister, Elizabeth, with Fielding Lewis, the explorer's great-uncle. Like Jefferson, Lewis was of Welsh extraction, and is said to have descended from Robert Lewis, emigrant to America from Brecon, Wales, in 1635, though this descent is controverted by eminent Virginia genealogists. His grandfather was Robert Lewis, who was a son of John Lewis and Frances Fielding, and brother of Fielding Lewis, Washington's brother-in-law. Robert Lewis settled at Belvoir in Albemarle County, on the east side of the South West Mountains, later the home of Hugh Nelson, and his name is said by Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches and Families" to have been inscribed on the vestry book of Frederickville Parish, Albemarle County, as early as 1742. Robert Lewis married in 1725 Jane Meriwether, daughter of Nicholas Meriwether and Elizabeth Crawford; and of this union were born eleven children, all of whom lived to be grown and married. Their fourth son was William Lewis, who was an officer in the American Revolution. He married Lucy Meriwether, daughter of Thomas Meriwether and Elizabeth Thornton and resided at "Locust Hill," the birthplace of his distinguished son, a part of which is still owned by his descendants. Of the marriage of William Lewis and Lucy Meriwether were born two sons and one daughter, Meriwether, Reuben and Jane, the latter of whom married Edmund Anderson, and it is her descendants who are the present possessors of a part of the "Locust Hill" estate, which has continued in the family since its purchase by Robert Lewis in 1730. William Lewis died when his oldest son was a small boy, and his widow married Colonel William Marks, also a Revolutionary patriot, and moved with her children to Georgia. Upon the death of Colonel Marks she returned to Locust Hill, and shortly afterwards, Meriwether Lewis, who had already served in the

Indian campaigns under General Wayne, and was then a young man of about twenty, volunteered with the troops called out to suppress the Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania, and in 1795, entered the regular army, in which he became a captain.

In 1801, when Jefferson was inaugurated, the President selected him as his private secretary. When Jefferson determined to send out this first exploring expedition ever undertaken by the United States Government, the purpose of which was to ascend the Missouri to its source, and then to cross the continent through a theretofore untraversed country to the Pacific Ocean, he had at first sought as a leader a trained scientist, who should possess "courage prudence, habits and health adapted to the woods, and some familiarity with the Indian character," and he had corresponded with some of his scientific friends on the subject. The search had been vain. No man could be found who combined the education and experience of the "trained scientist" with other and far more essential qualifications of an explorer; and fortunately, as the event demonstrated, his choice fell on Lewis, who was eager for the undertaking, and whom he knew to be "brave, prudent, habituated to the woods and familiar with the Indian manners and character. He is not regularly educated," Jefferson wrote further of him at the time, "but he possesses a great mass of accurate information on all the subjects of nature which present themselves here, and will therefore readily select those only in his new route which shall be new."

In order to acquire "a greater familiarity with the technical language of the natural sciences and readiness in the astronomical observations necessary for the geography of his route," Lewis went to Philadelphia, the seat of the American Philosophical Society, and then the principal city of learning in the country, and studied under eminent specialists the rudiments of these sciences. It appears that in earlier life he had evinced a taste for botany, and had already acquired some knowledge and skill in this branch of knowledge.

Upon the conclusion of his temporary studies, he chose, with Jefferson's approval, as a companion and associate who should share the honors, the labors, and the perils of the great adventure, William Clark, who was four years his senior and had

been his friend and comrade in the campaigns under General Wayne. The wisdom of this choice was demonstrated in every event of the expedition; and the sympathy of the two leaders, their regard for each other, and their unanimity of purpose are emphasized by Dr. Reuben Gold Thwaites in his story of the journals of the expedition which he edited. "The pages of the journals," writes Dr. Thwaites, "are aglow with human interest. The quiet, even temper of the camp; the loving consideration that each of the two leaders felt for the other, the magnanimity of Lewis, officially the leader, in equally dividing every honor with his friend, and making no move without the latter's consent; the poetic temperament of Lewis, who loved flowers and animals, and in his notes discoursed like a philosopher who enjoyed the exercise of writing; the rugged character of Clark, who wrote in brief, pointed phrase, and, less educated of the two, spelled phonetically, capitalized chaotically, and occasionally slipped in his grammar—all these, and more, are evident on every page, causing the reader to deeply admire the men and to follow them in their often thrilling adventures with the keenest sympathy and anticipation."

The Clarks, like the Lewises, were Albemarle people; and William's father, John Clark, whose wife was Ann Rogers, lived near Monticello, where his famous older son, George Rogers Clark, the explorer of the Illinois country, was born in 1752. John Clark subsequently removed from Albemarle to Caroline County, Virginia; and here William Clark, whose name is linked in American history with that of Meriwether Lewis, was born August 1, 1770. In 1784 this branch of the Clark family again moved, this time to Kentucky, and settled on a plantation called "Mulberry Hill," on Beargrass Creek, near what is now the city of Louisville, where George Rogers Clark had built a fort. In this home an abundant hospitality prevailed, and among its guests were "the sturdy pioneers of the Kentucky movement, with their tales of Indian warfare and other perils and hardships of the earlier settlements;" but "the second generation of Kentucky emigrants," writes Dr. Thwaites, "also found here a welcome—gentlemen and lawyers of the new settlements, Revolutionary soldiers, seeking homes in the growing

West, men of culture and promise, permanent founders of a new civilization. Among them young 'Billy' was a marked favorite." In this environment, in "the dark and bloody ground," where Indian raids were still not infrequent, and from which expeditions against the Indians were continuous, young Clark early imbibed a knowledge of the Indian characteristics and methods of warfare, and with it the inevitable spirit of adventure. The expeditions against the Indians excited his interest and enthusiasm, and when little more than a boy he began to take part in them. He was a private in Colonel Hardin's expedition against the Indians north of the Ohio; and was sent in the following year on a mission to the Creeks and Cherokees. In 1791 he was appointed ensign, and was acting second lieutenant under General Scott on the Wabash Indian expedition. His daring and intrepidity were conspicuous; and in May 1791, Dr. James O'Fallon wrote to William's brother, Colonel Jonathan Clark of Caroline County: "Your brother William is gone out on the expedition with General Scott. He is a youth of solid and promising parts, and as brave as Cæsar." Two or three years later he was promoted to the position of first lieutenant and was assigned to the Fourth Sub-Legion of General Anthony Wayne's western army. In the western country he was engaged in frequent encounters with the Indians, and was twice entrusted by General Wayne with important commissions to the Spaniards, upon whom he made an impression which created for him a "wholesome respect." During this time he became experienced in the control and management of considerable bodies of men, and this experience qualified him as the principal military director of the expedition to the Pacific. Prior to the time of the expedition Clark had returned from the army to his home in Kentucky where he devoted his time to his family and farm, and to settling the involved affairs of his brother, General George Rogers Clark, to which he sacrificed the larger portion of his own modest possessions. He accepted his friend, Meriwether Lewis's invitation to unite with him in the leadership of the exploring expedition in August, 1803, and joined him at St. Louis, where the adventurers gathered for their start.

At the time of the expedition the boundaries and extent of

the territory west of the Mississippi were of vague and uncertain repute. The region had been neither explored nor mapped, and the dividing lines between it and British America on the north and Mexico on the south were undefined; while the northwestern portion was in the possession of Indian tribes, with a few British fur-traders among them. The country where the Missouri River had its sources had never been entered by the white man; and even the extent of the Rocky Mountains, beyond those sources was not known, so far as the territory acquired by the United States was concerned, though in British America they had been mapped under the name of the "Stonies."

Preparations for the expedition had been conducted with great secrecy, owing to the indefiniteness of Spain's possession and France's ownership in the vast area designated as the Louisiana Purchase; but in July, 1803, it became known at Washington that the treaty of May 2 of that year, ceding the Louisiana Territory to the United States by France, had been signed, and the need of secrecy ceasing, the preparations already begun were continued with great activity.

The expedition was organized as a military one, under the orders of the Secretary of War, and in charge of men who had been trained in the military profession. That its results could never have been accomplished by civilians, under the circumstances which surrounded it, is demonstrated by the voluminous records made of it; and though the first, it was one of the most conspicuous of the many notable achievements by Americans of military training in fields other than those of actual war.

The party officially enrolled were twenty nine in number, consisting of twenty soldiers and nine frontiersmen, together with a number of French and half-breed voyageurs and interpreters, Clark's negro servant, York, and the Indian squaw, Sacajawea, a member of the Rocky Mountain Snake Tribe, making forty five in all, including the two leaders. Lewis embarked with some of these at Pittsburg August 31, 1803, and was joined by Clark and the others at Louisville. They went into camp at the Dubois or Wood River, in Illinois, opposite the mouth of the Missouri, in December, where they were drilled and instructed as soldiers and frontiersmen, and where they accumulated their

stores for the journey. All of the men of the party were formally enlisted in the army before starting, so that they might be kept under regular and proper discipline. During the period of their encampment at the Dubois River, Lewis went frequently to St. Louis, where he held conferences with French fur-traders and others who were familiar with portions of the country he proposed to traverse.

The party broke camp and started up the Missouri on May 4, 1804. They travelled in three boats the largest of which was rigged with sails and supplied with oars and with tow lines fastened to the mast poles to "track" the boats upstream through rapids. They were well equipped with firearms and ammunition, and with abundant provision of food and clothing and numerous goods, gifts and trinkets for the Indians. For a period that was lacking in unusual adventure, they made their way up the river through what is now the State of Missouri, living bountifully upon the deer and wild turkeys that they found in profusion. Horses were led along shore for hunting, and for excursions into the adjacent country, and the large boat carried a swivel-gun for extraordinary defense. Along the banks of the turbid Missouri, then at flood-tide, the adventurers met the lonely trappers who were coming down the Platte and the Osage Rivers at this season in their canoes loaded with furs for St. Louis; and their fires upon the river banks attracted the attention of the neighboring Indians, of whose attacks the fur-traders bade them beware. Some of the Indians proved friendly, and met them in council; and Council Bluffs commemorates one of these meetings which was participated in by Iowas, Omahas, Ricarees and Sioux. They passed on their way to visit the high Indian mound on the southside of the Missouri, where they were told that Blackbird, the great chief of the Omahas, was buried astride his war-horse, so that his spirit might always watch the French voyageurs and fur-trappers passing in their canoes up and down the river.

The journey of the adventurers up the Missouri lasted through the summer and early autumn of 1804; and by October they were sixteen hundred miles north of St. Louis, at the villages of the Mandans, near where the city of Bismark, North Dakota,

now stands. They were received in a friendly manner by these Indians, though other neighboring tribes indicated hostility. Here Lewis constructed a stockaded fort enclosing huts, over which they hoisted the United States flag, and called it Fort Mandan. Their experience in spite of their secure shelter, was one of suffering on account of the extreme cold; and though they were now in the country of the elk and the buffalo, it was hard to hunt in the winter weather, and the animals were poor. However, all winter the men engaged in the buffalo-chase, and laid up a supply of pemmican. By the end of March the river was clear of ice, and early in April, in their boats, to which they had added several new ones during the encampment, they pushed out on the Missouri, amid the cheers of the Canadian trappers and Indians on the shore.

Up to this time the adventurers had traversed a country, which though little known, was yet travelled ground. Now they were passing into a region that encompassed all the possibilities of the unknown and mysterious. Their voyage had ceased to be the easy way which they had found it from St. Louis. The river was swifter and more dangerous, the banks were steeper and more rugged, and they were compelled to have more frequent recourse to their tow-lines in order to make their slow and painful progress. The hunting parties which they sent out for game met with the theretofore unknown grizzly bears, which frequently attacked them. Their moccasins wore out, and their feet were lacerated by prickly-pear and stones along the precipitous banks of the river.

On May 26, 1805, they gained their first sight of the distant "Shining Mountains" as the Indians called the Rockies, and viewed with emotion the glittering and snow-clad ranges, which in that part of the continent had never been crossed by the foot of the white man. About the middle of August, having discovered in June and passed, by portaging their boats, the Great Falls of the Missouri, extending with their various declivities and rapids a distance of eighteen miles, they reached the headwaters of the Jefferson Fork of the Missouri, after traversing a country swarming with every variety of game and wild animals, which was thronged with ferocious grizzlies and wolves,

infested by rattlesnakes and abounding in the river bottoms in mosquitoes. From the springs of the Jefferson Fork they passed with toilsome labor the "divide" of the Bitter-root Mountains, and descended in their boats, which they had portaged through the "divides" and passes of the Rockies, the Clearwater leading to the Columbia. On November 8, 1805, the boats had traversed the last portage of the Columbia, and when the morning fog lifted, the adventurers,

> "Like stout Cortez, when with eagle eyes
> He stared at the Pacific and all his men
> Look'd at each other with a wild surmise,
> Silent, upon a peak in Darien,"

beheld the illimitable and shining expanse of the great ocean. They had arrived in sight of the object of their dangerous and romantic quest. They had been the earliest white men from the mouth of the Missouri to its sources; they had been the first to cross the great ranges of the Middle Rockies, and they were the first to go down the Columbia River to the Pacific.

They built on the south side of the river near its mouth a stockaded fort of log huts, which they named Fort Clatsop, after the neighboring Indian tribe; and here they went into winter-quarters. They had achieved the ultimate object of their adventure; but its perils and discomforts now reached their climax. They were surrounded by Indians, many of whom were hostile, and the dampness of the coast affected the health of the unaccustomed inlanders. No ships or trading mariners came to the Columbia during the winter, and their store of provisions ran low. But with indomitable energy and unfailing courage they spent their time in studying the habits and characteristics of the natives, in making scientific investigations, in writing up their journals and note books, and in carving trinkets and toys with which to obtain supplies from the savages; and they celebrated Christmas and the New Year of 1806 with the discharge of fire-arms and such mild festivities as they were able to devise.

With the coming of the spring they made ready for the homeward journey, which gave promise of even greater dan-

gers and troubles than those which they had already encountered; for their supplies were exhausted, and the Indian tribes, through whose country they had passed, were likely to prove more aggressive as they went back. They set out for Fort Clatsop upon their return on March 23, 1806. They were in dire straits. "The goods left to trade for food and horses when Lewis and Clark departed from the coast island," writes a historian of the expedition, "had dwindled to what could have been tied in two handkerchiefs; but necessity proved the mother of invention, and the men cut the brass buttons from their tattered clothes and vended brass trinkets to the Indians. The medicine-chest was also sacrificed, every Indian tribe besieging the two captains for eye-water, fly-blisters, and other patent wares. The poverty of the white man roused the insolence of the natives on the return over the mountains. Rocks were rolled down on the boatmen at the worst portages by aggressive Indians; and once, when the hungry voyageurs were at a meal of dog-meat, an Indian impudently flung a live pup straight at Captain Lewis's plate. In a trice the pup was back in the fellow's face; Lewis had seized a weapon, and the crestfallen aggressor had taken ignominiously to his heels."

Their slow and anxious journey homeward was one of continuous privation and peril. They were attacked by warriors of the Minetaree tribe, one of whom Lewis slew in personal combat. When they had crossed the mountains at Traveller's Rest Creek, "where the native trails converged," they divided into two parties, one under Lewis, going direct to the falls of the Missouri, and afterwards exploring a tributary river, in order to ascertain its availability as a fur-trade route towards the north; and the other under the leadership of Clark, seeking the head of navigation of the previous year, and thence crossing over to the Yellowstone, which they descended to its junction with the Missouri. After a separation of more than a month, the two parties were reunited, on August 12, below the mouth of the Yellowstone. Fur-traders from St. Louis up the Missouri brought them the first news that they had had from the outside world, and informed them that they had been given up for lost. At the Mandan stockade, one of the party, Colter, obsessed with

the life they had been leading asked leave to return to the wilderness; and here the dauntless Indian woman, Sacajawea, who had been their guide across the Rockies, also departed with her French-Canadian husband, Chaboneau, who had joined the party on its westward journey at Fort Mandan. The worn and ragged explorers after an absence of more than two years, reached St. Louis on September 23, 1806.

The greatest pathfinders in the history of the United States had accomplished a feat of daring and intrepid adventure, and had returned from the discovery of what was a new world as large as the half of Europe. But as stirring as is the story of the great adventure itself, that of the records which were made of it, under Jefferson's explicit instructions, is hardly less romantic. He had spoken of it in advance as "a literary pursuit," and such it proved to be in one of its most interesting aspects. He had directed Lewis to keep journals of the proposed expedition, recording all possible scientific data, which were to be prepared "with great pains and accuracy." The notes and memoranda were to be preserved against possible loss by making copies of them—"one of these copies (to) be written on the paper of the birch, as less liable to injury from damp than common paper." The instructions were obeyed with the fidelity and persistence which characterized the deeds and discoveries that the memoranda recorded. Both Lewis and Clark kept journals, as did the four sergeants of the company, Charles Floyd, Patrick Gass, John Ordway and Nathaniel Pryor. The captains had issued orders early in the expedition that the sergeants, in addition to their other duties, should keep "separate journals from day to day of all passing occurrences, and such observations on the country, etc., as shall appear to them worthy of notice." Several of the privates vied with the officers in the same work; and tradition says that at least three of the twenty-three privates recorded their experiences in diaries, though only one private's note book is now known. The captains carried field-books in their pockets; and it was their daily custom to jot down their notes and to sketch the rough outlines of maps and plans, which they later developed when in camp into more exact records. Dr. Thwaites, who finally collected, edited and

published in 1904, all this mass of material, says of the journals of the two leaders: "The manuscripts well exemplify the habits and characteristics of the two men—Clark the more experienced frontiersman of the two, expressing himself with Doric simplicity and vigor of phrase, and often amusingly eccentric orthography; Lewis, in more correct diction, inclined to expatiate on details, especially with regard to Indians and natural history, and frequently revealing a poetic temperament and a considerable fund of humor."

The importance and significance of these records appear to have been fully understood and appreciated by the leaders of the expedition, not only during its progress, but upon their return to civilization. Three days after their arrival at St. Louis, they began to put into definitive shape their literary work; and the final entry in Clark's journal is: "Friday 25th. (26) Septr. 1806. A fine morning. We commenced wrighting, etc." Clark was the draughtsman of the party and made maps, and sketches of birds, fishes, leaves, etc., in the note books of both Lewis and himself, and on separate sheets of paper. Dr. Thwaites says: "Collectively these journals of the captains cover each and every day the expedition was out—largely a double record, although there are occasional periods when we have the journal of but one of them."

Jefferson, in February, 1806, while the party were at the mouth of the Columbia River, sent a message to Congress stating that "in pursuance of a measure proposed to Congress by a message of January 18, 1803, and sanctioned by their approbation for carrying it into execution, Captain Meriwether Lewis, of the First Regiment of Infantry, was appointed with a party of men to explore the river Missouri from its mouth to its source, and crossing the highlands by the shortest portage, to seek the best water communication thence to the Pacific Ocean; and Lieutenant Clark was appointed second in command. They were to enter into conference with the Indian Nations on their route with a view to the establishment of commerce with them. They entered the Missouri May 14, 1804, and on the 1st of November took up their winter quarters near the Mandan towns, 1609 miles from the mouth of the river, in latitude 47° 21′ 47″

north and longitude 99° 24′ 45″ west from Greenwich. On the 8th of April 1805, they proceeded up the river in pursuance of the objects prescribed to them. A letter of the preceding day, April 7th, from Captain Lewis is herewith communicated. During his stay among the Mandans, he had been able to lay down the Missouri according to courses and distances taken on his passage up it, corrected by frequent observations of longitude and latitude, and to add to the actual survey of this portion of the river a general map of the country between the Mississippi and Pacific from the thirty-fourth to the fifty-fourth degree of latitude. These additions are from information collected from Indians, with whom he had opportunities of communicating during his journey and residence with them. Copies of this map, are now presented to both Houses of Congress. With these I communicate also a statistical view, procured and forwarded by him, of the Indian nations inhabiting the Territory of Louisiana, and the countries adjacent to its northern and western borders, of their commerce and other interesting circumstances respecting them. In order to render the statement as complete as may be of the Indians inhabiting the country west of the Mississippi, I add Dr. Sibley's account of those residing in and adjacent to the Territory of Orleans."

This message and the accompanying papers were promptly published as a public document. But as great as was Jefferson's eagerness for the disclosure to the world in all its details of the story of the great expedition, for a time nothing authentic was made public. Based on the government document mentioned, a number of compilations undertaking to describe the first year of the journey appeared in print, many of them very inaccurate. The first of the journals, containing a detailed report of the entire expedition, to be printed was that of Sergeant Patrick Gass, whose notes written up by an Irish schoolmaster, David McKeehan of Wellsburg, Virginia, appeared in 1807, and was reprinted in several editions, and in a French translation in Paris in 1810. Jefferson had unfortunately left with Lewis and Clark the right to make use of their literary material in such publication as they saw fit; but both men, on their return, had not only been commissioned generals, but had re-

ceived important and responsible government appointments,—Lewis, that of Governor of the Louisiana Territory, and Clark that of its Indian Agent. The duties incident to these offices in so vast a region were necessarily absorbing, and neither of them being of a literary turn, the publication of the journals was deferred. Urged by Jefferson, it was determined in 1809 that Lewis should undertake the task of collecting and editing them; and arrangements were made for their publication in Philadelphia. Lewis started on his way north, and while traveling through Tennessee, stopped at the house of a settler some sixty miles southwest of Nashville, where he was murdered for the sake of the small sum of money on his person. The report was circulated, and was believed and accepted, without investigation, by Jefferson, that he had committed suicide; but the fact of his murder seems now well established. Clark immediately took up the matter of the publication of the journals, and secured the assistance of Nicholas Biddle, a distinguished and cultivated young lawyer and literary man of Philadelphia. Biddle completed his work in July 1811, but difficulties apparently insuperable arose with the publisher; and not until 1814 did the book appear, in an edition of two thousand copies, of which nearly six hundred were in some way lost or destroyed. This two-volume narrative, which is an abbreviated paraphrase, that has been commonly believed to be the actual journals of Lewis and Clark, has been in the intervening years reprinted in America and England in many editions, and translated into German and Dutch. The Philadelphia publisher got into financial trouble; and Clark himself wrote Jefferson more than two and a half years after the book's appearance that he himself had "not been so fortunate as to procure a single volume as yet." The slowness of the movement in the direction of printing the journals of an enterprise which Jefferson had set on foot, and in both the making and the publication of which he had been greatly concerned, gave the great statesman and philosopher grave solicitude: and in 1813 we find him writing to Baron von Humboldt: "You will find it inconceivable that Lewis's journey to the Pacific should not yet have appeared; nor is it in my power to tell you the reason. The measures taken by his sur-

viving comrade, Clark, for the publication, have not answered our wishes in point of dispatch. I think, however, from what I have heard that the mere journal will be out within a few weeks in two volumes, 8vo. These I will take care to send you with the tobacco seed you desired, if it be possible for them to escape the thousand ships of our enemies spread over the ocean. The botanical and zoölogical discoveries of Lewis will probably experience greater delay, and become known to the world through other channels before that volume will be ready. The Atlas, I believe, waits on the leisure of the engraver." "Nearly a hundred years have elapsed," comments Dr. Thwaites in 1906 on the last sentence of Jefferson's letter to Humboldt, "and we still await its publication." In 1816 Jefferson began a search for the manuscript journals, which seem to have disappeared, with the purpose of placing them in the custody of the American Philosophical Society. He wrote to Professor Joseph F. Correa da Serra, seeking to interest him in the search, and describing in some detail the documents, which he had examined at Monticello. These papers, he informed Da Serra, "are the property of the government, and fruits of the expedition undertaken at much expense of money and risk of valuable lives. They contain exactly the whole of the information which it was our object to obtain for the benefit of our own country and of the world, but we were willing to give to Lewis and Clark whatever pecuniary benefits might be derived from publication and therefore left the papers in their hands, taking for granted that their interests would produce a speedy publication, which would be better if done under their direction. But the death of Capt. Lewis, the distance and occupations of General Clark, and the bankruptcy of their bookseller, have retarded the publication, and rendered necessary that the government should attend to the reclamation and security of the papers. Their recovery is now become an imperious duty. Their safest deposit as fast as they can be collected, will be the Philosophical Society, who no doubt will be so kind as to receive and preserve them, subject to the order of government. * * * As to any claims of individuals to these papers, it is to observed that, as being the property of the public we are certain neither Lewis nor Clark

would undertake to convey away the right to them, and that they could not convey them, had they been capable of intending it. * * * My interference will, I trust, be excused not only from the portion which every citizen has in whatever is public, but from the peculiar part I have had in the design and execution of this expedition."

Jefferson obtained an order from Clark to Biddle, who was found to have a majority of the note books, which he proved disinclined to surrender except on such instructions. Clark, however, retained in possession at St. Louis, where he was then living, five of his own original journals, most of the maps of the expedition, and many miscellaneous documents concerning it. These numerous manuscripts remained unpublished for nearly seventy-five years in the vaults of the Philosophical Society, practically unknown to historical investigators and scholars. In 1892 Dr. Elliott Coues, an eminent scientist and traveler, while engaged in getting out a new edition of Biddle's work, learned of their existence, and used them in his notes and emendations; but it was not until Dr. Thwaites undertook the publication in 1904 of his monumental work of the "Original Journals of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, 1804-1806," in which were included a large and rich collection of other note books, papers, letter and fragments found in the possession of Clark's descendants in New York, that the world came into possession of the full and varied account of the great transcontinental exploration. The original journals, far more extensive than the Biddle narrative, abound in voluminous scientific data—in botany, zoölogy, meteorology, geology, astronomy and ethnology, and in addition to this immense record of the labors of the expedition which the explorers brought back with them, Lewis sent the President "sixty seven specimens of earth, salt and mineral, and sixty specimens of plants." Jefferson's "literary pursuit," after more than a hundred years, illustrates with a continuity, a vividness and an overwhelming interest the genius and industry of the explorers, no less than their romantic daring and persistent faith.

In spite of its dangers and difficulties and its long duration, no lives were lost on the expedition, save one. Lewis lived to

return to a position full of honors, with the promise of a career of further usefulness, that was broken by his early death. Clark survived the return of the exploring party more than thirty years, occupying the office, by appointment of Congress, of brigadier-general of the territory of Upper Louisiana, declining in the War of 1812 an appointment as brigadier-general in the army, and also the command then held by General Hull. President Madison made him Governor of the Missouri Territory until its organization as a state in 1821, and he died at St. Louis September 1, 1838, while holding by appointment of President Monroe the position of Superintendent of Indian Affairs at that city.

Sergeant Charles Floyd, a young soldier aged about twenty years, was the only one of the expeditionary party who met death during the journey. He died near the site of what is now Sioux City, Iowa, on May 14, 1805, leaving a journal covering the period of his service: and the place of his burial on a neighboring bluff is marked by a stately monument. His name is worthy of remembrance by a grateful country, both because he gave his life in its service in a momentous enterprise, and because the patronymic that he bore is, like those of Lewis and Clark, indissolubly linked with the subsequent story of the Oregon country. John Floyd, a first cousin of Sergeant Charles Floyd, who was for many years a member of Congress from Virginia, and later a distinguished Governor of the Commonwealth, had enjoyed the friendship of William Clark "from his earliest youth." He had named a son for George Rogers Clark, and his early enthusiasm had been awakened by the thrilling interest of the journey to the Pacific. In December, 1820, when a member of Congress, he brought for the first time to the attention of that body the question of American rights in the Columbia country, to which Great Britian still laid claim under a vague title. By resolution Floyd obtained the appointment of a committee, of which he was chairman, "to inquire into the situation of the settlements upon the Pacific Ocean and the expediency of occupying the Columbia River." His report, founding the claim of the United States to the disputed territory almost entirely upon our rights under the Louisiana Purchase, is a no-

table political document in American history, not only because it laid the practical foundation for the planting of a great territory, but also because it expressed an intimation of the Monroe Doctrine in the assertion as against the alleged rights of Great Britain, which were based largely upon occupation by the fur-traders, that "there is no longer territory to be obtained by settlement and discovery" on the American continent. Floyd's bill provided that when the population of the American settlements amounted to 2000 souls, "all that portion of the United States north of the 42nd parallel of latitude and west of the Rocky Mountains is to be constituted a territory of the United States, under the name of the Territory of Oregon." His resolutions thus contained not only the plan of settling a region destined to include great states and vast populations, but offered the first formal proposition to give to the new territory the historic designation which it has since borne. In the course of the debate on his proposal to occupy the Oregon country, which was long protracted, he gave utterance to the vision which Jefferson's brain had encompassed, and which Lewis and Clark had made possible:

"As we reach the Rocky Mountains," he said, "we should be unwise did we not pass that narrow space which separates the mountains from the Ocean, to secure advantages far greater than the existing advantages of all the country between the Mississippi and the mountains. Gentlemen are talking of natural boundaries. Our natural boundary is the Pacific Ocean. The swelling tide of our population must and will roll on until that mighty Ocean interposes its waters and limits our territorial empire. Then with two Oceans washing our shores, the commercial wealth of the world is ours, and imagination can hardly conceive the greatness, the grandeur and the power that await us."

Of all Jefferson's mighty achievements in the development of civilization and the emancipation of the human mind, none has exceeded in its momentous consequences the accomplishment of the Louisiana Purchase; and of all the romance which its history illustrates through more than a century, there is nothing that surpasses the bold and perilous adventure of the two Vir-

ginians, who first blazoned the way into the Oregon country and to the Pacific. Where they went through the untravelled and trackless territory, ascending and descending great rivers, crossing mighty and unsurmounted mountains, and encountering fierce hardships and harsh perils, the genius and enterprise of inflowing millions of men have created powerful states and builded populous cities. Agriculture and manufactures and mining have marched there hand in hand to continued and inexhaustible conquest; and the commerce of the Orient, which throughout history has excited the imagination of mankind, has revealed herself to the charmed vision of the Oregon country, and yielded of her riches to its welcome approach. The ordered system of our constitutions and laws shelters its wealth and dominion with the protecting aegis of liberty; and over its story shine like stars the immortal names of Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, whose indomitable courage and endurance, defying life and death, carved an empire out of a wilderness, and gave to succeeding generations of Americans the inheritance which they conquered.

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The exercises of the day were concluded with the Benediction by Dr. Petrie.

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